

A woman with long dark hair is sitting on a white modern-style chair. She is wearing a white lace-trimmed bikini top and bottom, with a white lace-trimmed cardigan draped over her shoulders. She is also wearing white high-heeled shoes. The background is plain white.

3 BOOK
BUNDLE

**DANGEROUS
DOMMES**

SOPHIE STRADDLES

CANDI CONTROLS

TAMMY TAMES

Dangerous Domes

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Tammy Tames her Man

Chapter 1

Don't forget to wear your panties lol xxx

Tammy flicks her phone onto her pink bedsheets deleting Candi's text message. *I must remember to text her back.*

She hurriedly casts her eye towards her dildo shaped bedside clock. *Shit, only ten minutes to get ready and leave for Club Temptress.*

The leggy blonde examines the outline of her smooth curves against her full size mirror, giving herself a quick twirl within the confines of her student dorm room. *20 years old and I looking stunningly fucktastic.* Tammy thrusts her ass out and smiles at the reflection of her breathtaking hourglass figure.

She is tempted to run commando tonight, but is torn between the notion of reeling in tonight's lucky male quickly and bearing the thick November cold on the busy streets of Boston.

Only one way to decide, The University student flips a coin leaving the decision in the hands of fate. *Heads I wear underwear tonight, Tails I don't*

Heads. *Darn, guess I better wear something,* Tammy ponders while gently tugging at the ends of her black top, staring down her deep cleavage *I'll go with the flimsiest pair I can find.*

She mentally cycles through her endless supply of slutty panties. *It needs to scream fuck me fuck me FUCK ME.* And settles on a risqué red thong. *Perfect, the nightclub's flashing lights will broadcast every inch of my butt.*

Ask any man, and they would shake their their heads in utter disbelief that Tammy was in the midst of a six month hiatus from any sexual activity with men. Her starved pussy throbbed at the mere thought of breaking the self imposed chastity seal.

She quickly yanks out her pink travel bag and rummages around for the thong. *Shit, time is running out.* Tammy flips the bag over and the contents tumble onto her bed, a few lipsticks, a double ended strap on, a mini vibrator, a couple of butt plugs, an unopened tub of vaseline but no thong.

Damn, where is it.

Tammy jerks the bedsheets up and hunts under her bed, feeling around for the package delivered yesterday. *Damn strap-ons, they are everywhere.* Her lone hand hustles its way through the various toys, until it palms a small box. Yanking out the package, she tears off the wrapping and pulls out a brand new pair of yellow thongs. *This will do.*

She slips on the thong, tugging them up as tight as she can as they fit around her snugly. Tammy adjusts her heavy breasts and takes a final pirouette in front of the mirror. *An eyeful of tits, the hint that I may be wearing underwear and even their hardness will melt.*

The sex starved student snatches her phone, scooping up a couple of XL condoms from her bedside and shoves them in her handbag. She remembers to text Candi back as she hurries out into the dark Boston streets slamming the front door shut behind her *Thanks Hon, See you in 20 xxx*

The cold air immediately hits Tammy's chest, she submits to the icy air and her nipples stiffen uncontrollably as she saunters along Easton Street. *Great fucking idea to go braless today.* She grips the edges of her leather jacket, helplessly forcing them together in a hopeless attempt to trap as much heat as she can to keep herself warm.

The dark streets are peppered with the occasional glimmer of the flickering street lamps. On her bad days, Tammy's body was

a cock magnet, but on an evening where she was dressed to pull, fuck and discard men, the air was soaking with the scent of pre-cum as her dangerous ass was on display for the cocks of the world to drool over. Her sultry ass mercilessly swallowed her yellow thong between its cheeks as the mesmerising motion, swaying side to side, grabbed the attention of every man within her crosshairs.

“Hey mami, let me bury my fat dick inside that tight ass booty” a young latino man whistled behind her.

Tammy could sense several pairs of eyes penetrating her ass as it bounced gracefully. She tensed and released her cheeks, subtly gyrating her pelvis as she walked ahead.

“Yo, yo, yo.....” a black Porsche screams by “ Lemme pound that fine pussy to the ground”

As usual, Tammy ignored the white noise and sauntered on ahead, she knew all too well that her breathtaking ass was hypnotising the streets and their stiffening cocks.

They all wanted a piece of her, yet very few men could ever come close to taming the wild and intense sex goddess. Tammy was a fierce animal, an unrelenting tigress who would hunt her prey and tears him to shreds in the streets and devour him sexually between the sheets.

She was not your normal everyday University blonde student on a night out with her two girlfriends, Tammy was on a quest to control the screaming desires of her pussy, the heart of her femininity throbbed for release as it searched for the next male worthy enough to surrender to her magnificent ass, uncontrollably drooling over every inch of her untameable body, feverishly lapping up her juices while begging to submit his anal cherry to her.

And when she found her man, her razor sharp crosshairs narrowed down on him at breakneck speed. Her sultry blue eyes, her moistening pussy and her big, hard and thick strapon were quietly waiting for him, the fortunate horny man simply had no idea he was the chosen one, under the influence of her hypnotic curves, he would be walking backwards into her wet and ready strapon.

Almost at Club Temptress now. Tammy felt a trickle slip out of underwear and trail down as her thong struggled to contain her moistening pussy. Tonight I break my six month hiatus.

Chapter 2

“HEY LADIES” Tammy leaps up waving her hands above the dancing crowd, hoping to catch Candi and Sophie’s attention in the distance.

As usual, both of her overly promiscuous friends are casually drifting around the bar.

Sophie, the younger redhead of the trio at 19, is leaning in suggestively parading her luscious cleavage to the all-too-eager barman while Candi is giggling uncontrollably and fluttering her eyelids with one of the bouncers, occasionally brushing the palm of her hand against his bulging erection. Tammy smiles, this was their usual MO, twirl their hairs and accidentally brush against the right cocks and the trio are piled with free drinks all night and the unrivaled freedom to wreak sexual havoc in the club whilst the horny bouncers over eagerly protect their asses whilst gawking at every inch.

The thick and heavy music drowned Tammy’s second attempt at averting her fellow classmates attention. She invades the dancing couple in front of her and weaves her way through the excited club patrons, gyrating her body through crowds of young men and women grinding their bodies in sync with the captivating beats polluting the air.

The skylight alternates between random and synchronized flashes, lighting up areas of club momentarily at varying intervals, On club nights like this, it was usually the same, the young females baring their cleavage, legs and wearing the shortest of skirts, dressed to get laid with men flocking to the scene to get a piece of the action. Drunk in their horny fury, the men spend their evenings grinding their crotches up the barely covered ass of a random stranger hoping for some action. It usually ended the same for most females, a drunken fuck in the bathroom stalls with neither party remembering much the following day.

The sex addicted Tammy and her equally horny girlfriends played a different game, they quietly controlled the crowd, the trio stood apart at every event, desperate men helplessly dangled off their every breathtaking word, sensual inch and orgasmic curves. The sexy threesome had hit it off the moment they on their first day at University and remained inseparable ever since.

“Shit girl, that’s some jaw dropping cleavage you got going there” Tammy chuckled eyeing Candi’s heavy breasts as they bounced with every breath she took.

“If you ever decide to use a strap on a woman, I’ll let you play with these first” Candi palms her huge assets over her flimsy red dress and hugged Tammy.

Tammy was the man-eater of the trio. All three of the women were sprayed with and enjoyed the attention of men who were led astray by their swelling cocks, Candi and Sophie simply liked sex, they eagerly grabbed any opportunity to be fucked by the right man, while Tammy saw the opposite sex differently, when she found her lucky man, she flipped him over, spat on the tip of her winking strap on and sensually rode him through the night taming his quickly diminishing masculinity.

“What took you so long” Sophie smacked Tammy’s ass.

“Just working out what to wear” Tammy swung round on one heel and lifted the back of her see through black skirt revealing her final decision, her thong was barely visible between her curvy ass cheeks.

“Your mystery man is going to love this” Sophie slid her hand between Tammy’s cheeks and caressed the crack of her thong.

Tammy teasingly swatted Sophie hand away “Now I just need to find him” licking her crimson red lips.

The bouncing music almost drowned the sounds of glasses clinking on the bar. “Here you go ladies, 3 vodkas with coke” the smitten barmen lined up the three glasses winking at Sophie.

“Thanks stud” Sophie leaned in, flashing the horny barman the depth of her bottomless cleavage with a quick peck on his cheek.

“How many men have you tallied up this year before you decided to take that pointless break from men” Candi gently elbowed Tammy in her ribs.

“Don’t know, I think it was 20”

“Whoa girl” Candi interrupted “That’s a lot, not sure how you managed to stop your pussy in it’s tracks. Oh and do you remember the one who popped his anal cherry on a webcam”

Giggles erupted amongst the three girls as they reminisced back to the last encounter Tammy had before she vowed a 6 month run of celibacy to focus on her exams. Tammy’s last fling was a self proclaimed overly masculine Brad, her pussy would start humming at the thought of dethroning such men, Brad was an asshole, he claimed he would allow the weak little woman to try and peg him at a chance at fucking her ass.

Brad was clear cut adamant that while he would allow her to strap on and try to ride him, he wasn’t gay and so he wouldn’t be aroused. Such stupidly infuriated Tammy and so after a drunken night, the couple ended back at Brad’s place, he switched on the webcam hoping to broadcast him fucking Tammy in the ass to the world. But he switched it on too early and the live stream captured musclebound Brad submitting his ass to a blonde cheerleader. What sealed his fate, was that Brad grew harder with every thrust of Tammy’s black strapon. The deeper she buried her dildo inside Brad’s ass, the harder he came.

“Bastard never did fuck me in the end” Tammy commented “I fill his ass and he leaves mine untouched”

“The nerve” Candi pipped in.

The girl's visually surveyed the scope of the packed club, anxiously searching for man to satisfies Tammy’s aching pussy. The right candidate was always tricky to find. Much to her chagrin, Tammy frequently discovered men get very anal about putting foreign things in their ass, Tammy just could not be the one to initiate, the moment she would utter the first thought. Their butt hole clench up sealing out any intrusions, she thought some men wrongly felt it’s damages their masculinity.

But when Tammy has the right man in her sights, it’s game time. She would flirts relentlessly overwhelming him with subtle yet constant attention to her naughty ass and it’s availability. Her ass cheeks would spread them open, and her swelling brown eye would wink at it’s target, hungry for the taking. Her male partner would be at the uncontrollable mercy of his throbbing cock, screaming straining against his underwear aiming for Tammy’s anus.

When she has him on the hook, she offers him the treasured prize, her golden anus, ripe and ready to be mauled by his monster cock.....but on one small condition. One of her friends gave her a silly joke gift for her birthday, a strapon and she wants to try it on him for the first time.

Tammy’s pussy tightens at the mere thought of the plan. The ease at which men scramble to their knees eagerly spreading their cheeks for her has her squirting pussy thumping at the weakening floodgates.

THWACK

A sharp sting vibrates against Tammy’s on her ass, shortly followed by thick finger wrapping greedily groping her ass cheek.

“Looking mighty fine today” a man wrapped in a motorcycle jacket barks into her ear.

Candi and Sophie chuckle, after five years as close friends, their instincts tell them Tammy has a handle on this situation and soon, she’ll stubley flip the tables and this brute will be on the floor, face planted firmly on the ground, his untouched ass in the air, begging her to drive her strapon deep into his ass.

“As always” Tammy squints as she struggles to make out the invaders facial features under the flashing lights. Her deadly hands caresses his cheek, thumbing his gentle hint of a stubble. “It’s mighty forward of you, grabbing my ass like that”

“What can I say, when I see an ass like yours, I turn jelly” he slips his intruding hands under her skirt, casually flicking the flimsy material aside and slides his middle finger along her ass crack. The paper thin thong barely hides her hole.

Tammy leans in, breathing on his lips “What’s your name” she clenches her ass checks, trapping his finger in the new vacuum.

“Jason, what’s your”

“Tammy” she tugs the zipper down his leather jacket, slids her hand towards his crotch and explores the surface. His bulge was

impressive “Your finger seems stuck” she clenches her cheeks tighter crushing his trapping finger between her delicate mounds.

“Let’s me and you get out of here, I’ll grab my nine incher with me at the same time and we can have some fun” Jason wiggles his trapped finger frantically hunting for her anal opening.

“What kind of fun” Tammy nudges her ass back slightly teasing Jason’s finger as he makes contact with her opening.

“Well, we need to put that sexy ass of your to use” he slaps Tammy’s ass cheek with his free hand “That’s if you can handle my monster cock”.

Tammy’s ass shakes on impact. *God that fucking stings.*

Tammy bites his lower lip “ I love anal” she can feel Jason trembling with excitement *I hope he doesn’t cum already*

“But not here” Tammy lifts her innocent knee and gently brushes his unsuspecting hardening crotch. Jason jolts slightly with the light impact.

“Follow me to somewhere more private” She finally unclenches her ass cheeks, freeing Jason’s imprisoned finger, she seizes his hand and tugs him towards the restroom maneuvering through the dancing crowds.

As she turns around to check on her friends, the sound of the blasting DJ swallows their high fives.

Chapter 3

The horny pair recklessly stumble into the restroom, quickly surveying their surroundings making sure they were alone. Tammy kicks each toilet stall open just to make sure and viciously yanks on the neckline of Jason's sweater jerking him into her personal space.

"Where are your manners boy?" Tammy smirks seductively as her hands travel south, hunting for his willing cock.

"What do you mean" Jason mentally curses his tight jeans as his cock swells painfully against his restricting zipper.

"You meet a girl and the first thing you do is ask to stick it in her ass" Tammy's delicate finger finds Jason's hard cock and traces an outline.

Jason gently lifts her chin with his thumb and presses his body against her, his throbbing erection pounding against her thigh "With an ass like that, I'd fucking kill to get you between the sheets and give you a pounding that will leave you sore for weeks"

"Oh really" Tammy jerks her crotch forward, slides her hands around Jason's butt and tugs him back in, teasing his hardness. Her soft eyes screams *fuck me!*

Jason slips his hand between her thighs and fumbles around finally finding her covered mound. "Let me show you" His hand explores towards her undercarriage but is abruptly stopped short by a sharp and sudden twinge.

"We'll fuck....." Tammy pinches the tip of his erect penis through his jeans ".....and you'll get your fair share of anal action but" she presses her fingernails together harder as Jason winces ".....you need to prove you are worthy of this divine ass"

Tammy swung round and leaned into the mirror, popping her gyrating ass out, caressing Jason's erection through his jeans.

"You know, they call me the Queen of Anal" Tammy slowly ground her ass up and down Jason's shaft "and you can find out why"

Jason flicked the bottom of the black skirt up exposing her delicate ass and ran his curious thumb between her ass crack, outlining the tight delicious anus winking at him. "Damn girl, you are really selling some hot crack there"

Tammy giggled "Bend down and kiss my ass, show me how badly you want this" She leant in admiring her cleavage in the mirror, sticking her ass further out for Jason. She followed the reflection of her necklace trail down her collarbone before disappearing between her large breasts. "Worship this booty and I'll show you the time of your life tomorrow evening, behind closed doors".

The panting leatherclad man sunk to his knees, gawping at the blonde's backdoor entrance. The tanned ass cheeks screamed for invasion, shielded feebly by thin strip nestled between her cheeks.

"Get right in and kiss my ass" Tammy demanded shamelessly pressing her stomach against the edge of the cold sink ledge,

Jason clumsily peeled her ass cheeks apart, and blew a kiss at the tiny fabric covering her asshole. He leaned, took a deep inhale drawing in her sensual aroma grazing his nose against her yellow thong.

"Are you enjoying the show" Tammy looked back, clenched her butt cheeks trapping him in between her ass, forcing his salivating tongue out into the wild.

Jason's response was muffled, he grabbed her hips and nuzzled his nose deeper. There were countless men that Tammy teased, and every single one found themselves hedged between her mounds. Her dancing ass was the perfect cock magnet for both ass men and anal addicts. What they never knew, they were destined to be on the receiving end of her thick strapon at the end of the night.

Jason's tongue stroked the thin fabric of her thong, tracing the material from her undercarriage to the tip of her ass. Tammy

jolted her ass out, spreading her cheeks wider as Jason sunk in deeper. His tongue greedily lapped at her thin yellow fabric as she shuddered in excitement, Jason's thumb ran across her anus, scratching the surface of her brown eye.

"Lay down on the floor and show how badly you want my me" Tammy slid her hands down her thongs and stroked her clit.

"I'm all yours" Jason rolled his tongue from Tammy's wet undercarriage to the top of her anus, Savouring the wetness seeping through the thong. He quickly laid back, staring up at the ceiling, tugging his tight jeans, adjusted his stiffening cock into a more comfortable position.

Tammy turned round and saw the horny young man she had met not even ten minutes ago, laying on the floor awaiting her every beck and call.

"Take your tongue out, show me how badly you want me" Tammy slid her hand down her thong, slipped two fingers inside her moistening pussy and teased herself. "Open your mouth" her sticky fingers escaped her pussy as she stroked them across Jason lips.

"Ride me" she forcefully demanded as she positioned herself over Jason's face, positioning her long legs on either side of his smirking face, she gazed down into his eyes and saw Jason's peering up with a huge grin on his face.

She gently lowered herself and squatted millimeters from his face, Jason breathed in the smell of her pussy as it hovered within licking distance over his wet lips. Tammy gyrated back and forward, and spread her thighs wider exposing her barely covered pussy. Jason was stunned, his breathing had slowly transformed to short desperate pants as she lowered her moist crotch.

The thong covered mound smothered Jason's lips, creating a perfect seal between her pussy and his lips depriving him of oxygen. Tammy clasped her thighs around Jason's head trapping him perfectly with no where to move. As she yanked on his hair and jerked his head back, Jason's sounds were muffled against the pressure of her wet crotch on his mouth.

"Open your mouth" Tammy peered down into Jason's eyes as she lifted her crotch up slightly. The air lifted up around his world as Jason desperately sucked in, filling his lungs with precious air. Tammy leaned in and sneakily dropped a blob of her spit in his mouth. She reached around, slid her thong to the side and scooted forward.

"Stick your tongue out honey" she smiled sweetly

Jason looked up bewildered, tasting Tammy's spit rolling down his lips.

"Remember handsome, you play your cards right and tomorrow....." Tammy shuffled her ass forward and positioned her asshole above his wet lips ".....you'll learn why they call me the Queen of Anal". Tommy smiled and stuck his tongue out, standing erect, wet and proud, eagerly waiting Tammy anus.

She flicked her flimsy black skirt forward covering Jason's pathetic face and gently landed on his tongue. She felt a twinge of pleasure strike her wet pussy as the tip of his tongue made first contact with her hungry backdoor. The dominant blonde shuffled her ass cheeks as the wet tongue struggled to fit inside her tight hole.

"Clench your tongue" the bossy woman instructed. Jason narrowed his tongue in a U shape as Tammy landed her ass on his tongue. She started gently humping the tip of his tongue, lubing her hole for entry. Jason obliged, feverishly swirling her outer ridges loosening her up. The moment she felt she was ripe, she pressed her anus down quickly on his tongue and clenched her ass cheeks trapping his lonely and helpless tongue between her anal walls. .

Alone and with nowhere to turn, Jason's tongue explored her walls, probing and prodding every sensitive lining, stroking every inch of her glory hole. The thought of fucking the ass of this goddess had taken over Jason's thought, and his tongue was on a mission to prep her ass for his cock tomorrow night.

Tammy groaned and gyrated her hips back and forward, as the isolated tongue became alive inside of her. *A dick with a brain.* She was surprised how creative and desperate men were when they were inches from fucking her most prized asset.

Palming his head with both hands for support, Tammy's anal muscles started a furious workout on the thirsty tongue, she started clenching even tighter, squeezing the life of his tongue at it's root and releasing. The tongue nervously thrashing inside her ass smacking it's wet tip against her walls as Jason started gasping for air.

Her evil laugh echoed off the walls as Tammy continued exerting her sexual strength on Jason's struggling tongue. Jason was intent on staying the course, if her ass tasted this good, just imagine how his dick would feel inside her. Her hole was tight, she was behaving like a sex-starved slut and everything up to this point convinced him that she was desperately gagging to get fucked in the ass hard. *Heck, with a name like Queen of Anal, she should be begging to get fucked in the ass.*

Jason's cheeks puffed as he started gasping for air, squeals emitting from the corners of his mouth, Tammy smirked "Having fun there soldier". She lifted her crotch an inch, offering Jason's tool some much needed respite. At this moment in time, that's all his tongue was to her, a tool to satisfy her, a method of transport from sleeping to a screaming orgasm loud enough to tear down the walls of this dingy restroom.

Tammy stood up, and struggled to peel off her thong and it stuck to her crotch. She hovered it above Jason's dangling the carrot and allowed it to fall square on his face. *Time to tease this sucker enough to tongue fuck me to kingdom cum.*

"Show me your worthiness" Tammy turned around and positioned her ass above Jason's face and slowly squatting down.

The pantiless student leaning forward, gripping Jason's knees for support, she teasingly hovered her golden entry inches from Jason's mouth. "Tongue fuck me and make me cum and tomorrow, we'll fuck until we are both sore and raw" Her toy needed no further encouragement, the slithery tongue lapped around her experienced anus, teasing her entry before it suddenly unleashed a flurry of vicious tongue darts.

Slipping in and out with intensity, Jason was eager for his reward, his tongue ran laps around the rim of her anus, breaking world records with each round. He felt Tammy's grip on his kneecaps tightened the faster he lashed his tongue.

Tammy moaned at the speed her anal walls being were showered with spit, Jason's tongue was lubing her walls before sliding his tongue in and out. She was impressed, first time or not, the horny fucker was going for gold. She grabs his crotch and felt for his erection. She pried the straining monster free from his tight jeans and popped the thick veiny tool in her mouth. Her pussy started to drip with the excitement, there were two things that made Tammy wet. *A man worshipping her ass, lapping up every inch of her silky soft cheek and taking an anal virgin and pegging him so hard, the popping of his anal cherry can be heard miles away.*

Jason is going to make me cum in both of these ways.

Tammy clenches her thighs as her orgasm neared, trapping Jason's head between her ass cheeks. His tongue inching her closer to her ecstasy, she finds it hard to focus on the hard cock in her mouth. Her tongue lazily twirls around the tip of his penis, if only to encourage Jason to tongue-fuck her faster.

Tammy's pussy can no longer hold the door back, she screams in ecstasy, gripping his kneecaps harder. The jolt of sexual energy thrusting its way through her pussy and into the wild. She leans back and starts to ride Jason's face like a skilled rodeo. Jason's cock is long forgotten now as she grinds his face relentlessly spilling her warm and sticky juices on his chin, Jason's tongue struggling to keep up with her rhythm, bathing in her release, As her juices start to spill down his face onto the restroom floor, her rhythm starts to slow down, puffing and panting.

The exhausted Queen of Anal leans back and sits on Jason's face, his cock still rock hard leaking a drop of pre-cum.

"Did you enjoy that?" she smiles knowing full well Jason cannot answer. His answer is muffled. Jason attempts to nod his head but cannot under the full weight of Tammy. She lifts herself off Jason and starts to hear him breathing incessantly.

"Come on, I only suffocated you for five seconds there" she giggles as she helped him up, his cock hanging out, aching from the delayed release. She tucks his cock back in, leaning in as Jason follows the trail of her necklace down to her deep cleavage.

"My turn tomorrow" she whispers as Jason's lonely cock starts twitching in her hand. Here is my number,

Tammy scrawls her number on a bit of tissue and stuffs it down his pants. "Meet me at Thompson Hall near the dorms tomorrow at 6pm and tomorrow night one of us loses our anal cherry" she hints subtly thinking he may catch on.

Jason reaches round her bare ass, grabs her ass, slipping her finger in "The Queen of Anal, yeah right, you're still a virgin ain't you".

Tammy clenches her butt cheeks trapping Jason's finger. "Are you man enough?" she whispers

"Your asshole is way too tight, tomorrow you'll get more than my finger" Jason's finger explores her ass as he strokes her walls, mightily pleased with himself he is become intimately familiar with the inside of the busty student's ass.

"6pm, be there" the barebottom Queen of Anal unclenches her cheeks releasing the adventurous finger and grabs her handbag. As she heads out of the restroom, she shouts back "Oh, and the thong is yours, let's call it a little souvenir"

Tammy drapes her short black shirt down and leaves the restroom with one less item of clothing, one less screaming orgasm and a date with an anal virgin the following evening.

Chapter 4

Tammy gloriously snakes her way back through the crowd, the crowd dancing feverish blissfully unaware of the antics of the restroom. She bobs her heads above the bouncing patrons casually searching for Candi and Tammy. She spots them at the far corner of the bar, their hands exploring the bouncers body. Tammy whistles as she struggles her way out of the crowd and grabs the girl's attention.

“Over here ladies” Tammy signals then back to the bar. The girls are welcomed by further drinks from the barman *Good work Candi for setting up the free tab.*

“Have you owned him yet” Candi excitedly enquired hoping Tammy had taught the man a lesson in the restroom.

“Tomorrow night girls” Tammy formed a hole with her hand and stroked an invisible strap on. “Tomorrow night”

“Ooohhhh, how exciting for him” Sophie clapped her hands in delight bouncing on her toes “he is going to lose his anal cherry tomorrow night”

“Does he know” Candi butted in

“Well, tomorrow he will begging me to fuck him tomorrow with my hungry dildo” Tammy’s crimson lips slowly forming an mischievous grin “Would you ladies care to join tomorrow”

“Hell yeah” the girl chimed together

“I might want to have a go as well” Candi smirked who was now also stroking her newfound invisible strap on “it sounds soooooo exciting”

“Well, pop over to the Thompson Hall tomorrow night at 5.30” Tammy wrapped an arm around each of the girls and drew them closer “bring your camera phones and watch a grown man beg to become my little bitch in front of my horny girlfriends”

Tammy flicks her hair, cursing the wind as she casually strolls to the University campus. 5.30pm and *the Thompson Hall should be empty at this time*, Tammy smiles and she rummages through her handbag double checking she packed her anal kit.

A brand new 8 inch black strapon dildo with Jason’s name written all over it and a bottle of lube is all I need. Tammy inhales feeling her pussy starting to stir beneath her jeans. Tammy had foregone wearing any underwear today, the wet patch around her crotch grew hastily screaming her arousal.

Braless and commando Tammy was overcome with the sudden urge to stroke her moistening crotch discreetly amongst the busy streets

Tammy finds the girls sitting at the far end of empty Thompson Hall, tucked away deep in conversation. The hall is big, dark and cold. *The perfect setting* Tammy whistles grabbing the attention of the two eager girls and scurries along to join the duo.

“Glad you could join the show” Tammy opens the top of her handbag as Candi and Sophie look in on curiosity.

“Omigod” Candi squealed “I can't wait.....”

A male voice bellows across the wide hall, bouncing off the walls “Well hello there ladies”

“Hey sugar” Tammy gestures with her manicured freshly fingers for him to join the trio in the corner and watches Jason make his way in.

“Are you ladies going to join us” Jason smirkes as he shuffles closer to Tammy, comfortably wrapping the palm of his hand around one of her jean-clad ass cheeks.

“No, they are hear for the show” Tammy giggles and she feels Jason’s thick finger slide between her legs stroking her undercarriage. The absence of underwear rubs the ridges of the fabric against her thirsty pussy.

Jason swiftly slides behind Tammy “Let’s give the girls the show they came here for” and propels his bugle skillfully between her ass cheeks.

Candi and Sophie smile as they look on, Tammy gyrates her ass against Jason's crotch before spinning around on her heel and unbuttoning the top of her jeans revealing the tip of her neatly trimmed bush. Jason mouth gapes wide open as he stares on drooling as Tammy slowly slides the zipper down stopping before it hits the bottom.

“Can you do me one little favour “ Tammy whispers into Jason’s ear “Before I submit my juicy tight ass to your big hard cock”

Jason’s stares at the tip of Tammy’s trimmed bush winking at his “Anything sweet” losing fluids rapidly as both his cock and his mouth drool puddles.

“Well” Tammy’s fingers slowly circle the tip of his caged throbbing bulge screaming for release “Before you penetrate my itty bitty backdoor with huge cock and fuck my little ass senseless, can I maybe try my hand at butt stuff on you”

“Seriously?” Jason smiled, he was within spitting distance of penetrating the breathtaking ass of one of the most beautiful blonde students he has ever laid his eyes on, his brain had surrendered all thoughts to his throbbing cock which had now monopolised the blood from the rest of his body.

Tammy nods, feigning a sweet smile as she strokes the head of Jason’s cock through his jeans, homing in on his pre-cum.

Jason looked down at the sweet innocent University blonde as he pictures her with her face planted firmly on the ground, her naked ass in the air, moaning and screaming for him to continue impaling her. A hint of pre-cum drips down his thigh as he loses his thoughts and nods in agreement. *This is her first time, she’ll probably try, give up and do what she is good for, taking is like the slut* she is Jason thinks.

“Really?” Tammy whispers on his lips

“My ass is all yours” Jason smiles as his cock twitched uncontrollably “Take me any way you please and then the real fun starts”. He reaches round and grabs each ass cheek tracing her outline of her ass crack with both thumbs.

“Yay, I’m so excited” Tammy claps her hands together excitedly “This is going to be fun.....” Tammy flicks an imaginary speck of dust off Jason’s shoulder “.....for us both” and slides her finger across Jason’s panting lips and invades his oral opening.

His lips clasp shut around her sole finger as she explores his mouth. Jason’s cock is thrashing uncontrollably under his tight jeans as the thought of submitting his anal opening to the blonde goddess in front of him unleashes a fiery burst of arousal.

Tammy slides her hands down his chest and squats as her eyes become level with his zipper straining to control his hardening cock. She tugs on the zipper as the cock springs bursts out gasping for air, drooling to dive into her. Tammy smiles as she wraps her lips around the head of the throbbing cock, circling the tip with her tongue. She tugs on the shaft, making a pop sound as it leaves her warm mouth.

“Lay down on the mattress sweet” Tammy kisses the tip of his cock, playing with the pre-cum between her lips.

Candi eyes are frozen on the couple, she involuntarily clenches her thighs. The scent of their moistening pussies invade the hall as Candi and Sophie squirm in a helpless attempt to hold back the powerful urges leaking between their thighs.

Chapter 5

“First we loosen you up” Tammy grabs the tube of lube from her handbag and squirts the transparent gel onto one of his eager cheeks, carefully balancing the tube on the other. Tammy gently grazed her finger over the surface of his cheek and scooped up a blob of the gel on her fingertip.

“Breathe out and relax” she instructed. Jason puffed his cheeks and exhaled, softening his anal tissue. Tammy slowly parts his buttocks with her wrists, being careful not to drop the spot of gel off her fingertip. The air was clouded with anticipation, the silence broken by a click from Candi’s phone.

“Don’t worry, I’m just tapping your first time for you Jason” the girls giggles echoed around his ears.

“The first time is always special” Tammy smirked as she blew into Jason’s hole. He suddenly tensed up, shutting the world around his hole and then slowly easing up again.

Jason shuddered as cold chills raced from the top of his asshole down to the bottom as Tammy’s finger trailed his opening. He felt two fingers slowly invade his virgin hole, stretching enough to barely let the fingers in, and then quickly clasp around them.

“Oops” giggled one of the girls as Jason let out a groan.

The fingers started pumping his hole slowly and then gradually gathered momentum and sped up, each pump led her fingers deeper into his anus, the harder she pumped, the deeper she went. Without a hint of a change, Tammy retracted her two fingers and replaced them with three.

“Ooohhh” Jason groaned louder.

Tammy’s free hand reached around and palmed the tip of his cock, his rock hard manhood was a clear sign if ever he was enjoying this.

“Hand me the strapon” Tammy called out. Sophie stumbled forward in her over eagerness handing the large black dildo attached to a red strap. Tammy expertly wraps the device around her and clasps it shut, pointing the plastic cock towards its intended resting home.

“Are you ready.....” she casually squirts lube over the tip and sensually massages the head “you can never have too much lube”, she nudges herself closer and positions the tip for entry.

Tugging on both his ankles, yanking him closer jerking his face down and his drooling ass closer to her.

Tammy brushes the tip against Jason’s opening. The slightest of whimpers leaves James mouth. The anticipation hovers around the couple. The peeping girls could sense she was close. The heat rising beneath her strapon, Tammy’s panties moisten, the mere thought of breaking his anal seal sends a wave of storm of euphoric excitement rushing between her legs.

Gripping the end of the penis, Tammy navigates the tip into Jason, his anal walls clench around the plastic cock, trapping the device. Her hand slaps his ass cheek, the sound bouncing around the walls, as she parts his ass cheeks. Retracting her hips and pushing in, Tammy thrusts into Jason. The faint moans of pleasure trickling from Jason’s mouth are shadowed by the screaming girls.

Candi’s dives in holding her phone recording Tammy skillfully grinding her hips deeper into Jason with each thrust. Glad the lube was there, the harder she thrusts, the looser Jason’s anus becomes.

“How does this feel” Tammy grabs a handful of Jason’s hair and yanks his head back. “Your first anal experience” Tammy thrusts deeper into Jason.

Jason’s throbbing veiny cock proudly telepathing his arousal for all to witness. Spit escapes from the corner of his mouth, as

his groans muffled against the screams of glee from the crowd.

The girls crowd the couple and watch as Tammy continues to fuck Jason's ass, gyrating her hips in many directions, sometimes pushing deep and other times pulling the cock out and teasing his asshole with the tip.

The longer she fucks him, the louder Jason groans, it becomes clear with each passing groan that he is enjoying submitting himself to the blonde bombshell who was controlling the cards, having successfully broken her sex-hiatus. Jason's body jerks forward with each thrust, his cock, rock hard and leaking pre cum.

“Grab his tip and pinch him shut” Tammy bellowed out to Sophie.

The tall redhead knew precisely what Tammy wanted, many a time, she had been in her sexy heels.

“She comes before you” Sophie leans in whispering in Jason ear. Wrapping both of her hands around Jason's veiny cock, Sophie tugs down fulling exposing the tip of his large penis. Her fingernails dance across the head of his penis, pre-cum sticking to her pink fingernails. Without warning, she squeezes the tip of the penis. Jason winces, opening his mouth in agony. Sophie slides her fingernail into his penis opening, Jason's lack of words signals to Tammy and Sophie that Jason's orgasm has been delayed until further notice.

Tammy continues to ride Jason's ass, her pussy starts to become alive as her panties start to become wetter from the excitement. The sweet of female dominance lingers in the air as Tammy's orgasm takes control of her body. A wave of pleasure hits Tammy as she continues to fuck her lover's ass, his orgasm trapped shut.

The orgasm takes Tammy over as she begins to thrust wildly, lost in her own pleasure. Her panties start dripping from beneath the strap on forming a puddle of her conquest.

Sophie releases her grip on Jason's penis.

“Cum baby cum” Tammy continues to thrust. She can feel Jason's emotions waking up again, his orgasm within spitting distance. The harder she thrusts, the louder he groans, the louder he groans, the closer he comes to releasing.

She senses he is ready, Tammy retracts her hips and thrusts forward with her full weight pushing her plastic cock as deep as she can in her man. Jason groans even louder, his large cock starts to tense up, twitching uncontrollably and he starts to squirt. Tammy continues thrusting as Jason continues to cum, cumming with each thrust until she has drained him empty.

Tammy pulls herself out while Jason collapses in exhaustion on the bed sheets, drenched in both of their juices.

A roar of screams is followed by a round of applause from the onlooking crowd.

Tammy peels off the strapon, soaking wet from her orgasm and grabs her spare set of pink panties. Wriggling herself into her tight underwear, Tammy lifts Jason's exhausted head from the cushion and presses her crotch against his face.

The smell of her wet pussy awakens Jason's senses, she leans in blocking out the surrounding jeers and applauds and whispers “I keep my end of the bargain, tomorrow, if you are still you up for it, then my ass becomes your cocks playground”.

Tammy turns arounds and talks towards the exit.

In the corner of his eye, Jason catches Tammy strutting away, and with each step, he could feel bare ass cheeks taunting his masculinity.

THE END

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Candi Controls her Man

Chapter 1

This is fucking crazy Candi smiled to herself as she glanced up at Mark as he gripped both sides of the steering wheel, taming the beast roaring through the clear road. .

The black Porsche screamed down the highway, clocking the miles on it's way to city's brand spanking new ten storey shopping mall.

Candi nestled herself cosily between her boyfriend's lap and the steering wheel, she playfully danced her hands over Mark's jeans searching for his stiffening cock. The young blonde hungrily tugged on his jeans and stared as his caged cock sprung out spitting pre cum across her face. The busty university student licked her crimson lips and wrapped them around his bulbous tip. She felt Mark tense as she gently swirled her tongue over the head, assaulting his manhood with her wet and horny tongue.

"This is a first" Mark peered down from the road smiling at the top of the blonde head bobbing on his cock. The car jolted to the left as Mark momentarily lost a fraction of a second of control and quickly regained composure.

Candi's head thrusts down as she takes the full length of Mark's throbbing cock. The adventurous tip tickles the back of her throat, she pops the dick out and slowly slides her tongue down to the base, gently kissing on his balls.

"Am i distracting you?" Candi giggles as she slowly pumps his sticky hardness, spreading his increasing precum across the full length of his cock.

"It's just a little hard to focus when I am driving 70 miles an hour while you are taking my cock to the depths of your beautiful mouth" Mark strokes Candi's hair "but I'm definitely not complaining"

Candi slides the huge cock back into her mouth and continues to furiously pump the beast between her lips.

She had met Mark a couple of weeks ago outside Vegas's latest new nightclub Hot S3X and the pair had hit it off quickly. Mark was a part owner of the successful of the trendy and upscale club and had thrown his endless pit of cash blowing the knickers off Candi. Hot S3x was one of many business the successful Vegas entrepreneur owned. He was a popular figure in the business world, and with a perfectly chiseled body with a handsome face to match and yachts and yachts of cash. What more could a girl ask for?

Oh, and of course he had a huge cock, Candi was not complaining any time soon.

The black Porsche screeches as it rips into the busy car park. Candi feels the time is closing in. Over the years, Candi has perfected the art of stimulating a man beyond any pleasure he has experienced controlling the pace at which he cums. She tugs at the base of his cock and dives in, breathing down his shaft as she swallows the entire length. The blonde's throat and tongue muscles clench as she starts to pump the cornered cock.

Mark struggles parking his latest 4 wheeled purchase as he can feel his thighs clenching and his orgasm building. *Damn she can really work that cock.* Mark grips the steering wheel with a greater level of intensity, the sweat trickles down his forehead as his cock fights with Candi's expert mouth from cumming in her warm mouth. His struggles are short lived as his throbbing muscles becomes no matched for Candi's vicious tongue, as she gently bites his tip, he can no longer control himself, Mark jolts his pelvis up as he starts to ejaculate deep inside Candi's throat.

Candi wastes no time in swallowing the white shots firing into the back of her mouth. Popping the cock out of her wet opening, she resumes pumping his veiny manhood, thrusting faster and faster, draining the remaining fluids from Mark's exhausted cock.

"Thank god for the tinted windows" Mark relaxes his shoulders as he crashes he back onto his seat.

Candi wipes Mark's cum off her face and tucks his cock back in "Oh I wouldn't mind if people were watching, in fact, next time, let's play with the windows down."

The young entrepreneur smiles as he parks his car and the couple make their way through the crowded car park towards the bustling shopping mall. Candi persuaded Mark to pass by the popular mall to pick up a couple of items of lingerie for her and one of her University girlfriend's, Tammy. Suspecting that some of the lingerie may be for him, Mark was all too keen to take Candi on a quick spin.

The mall was buzzing, with shoppers of all ages scurrying across the seven floors. The couple made their way to the top floor, dedicated to clothing for men and women.

Candi is safely tucked in with Mark's arms around her waist as the duo hunt for Candi's shop, passing a number of different shops.

"I may just pop in here later on sweetie and grab us a little something" Candi eagerly points towards a shop located in the corner. The words above the store read "XXX Toys for couple and single"

Mark smiled "You are spoiling me"

"Here we are honey" Candi tugged on Mark's black jacket leading him towards the Miss Lingerie Universe store, several door down from the adult store. The large store was buzzing with females rushing in and out.

"I'm going to pop in the men's store further down and meet you back in a bit" Mark suggested

"Okey dokey" Candi batted her eyelids "but before you head off, can I borrow your phone, I just need to call Tammy and check her size and my battery is dead"

Mark dug around his pocket and pulled out his phone "Password is 126578" and kissed her on her forehead "See you shortly my little cum princess".

Candi giggled and head into the stores, battling her way through a crowded entrance. Candi was shopping for a black lingerie set for herself, maybe something crotchless she thought to herself. Her pussy started to growl at the thought of walking around with her femininity exposed for the world to see and ready for Mark's taking.

Shit, better make sure I get Tammy stuff

Fuck, I've totally forgotten what she wanted,

Candi yanks Mark's phone from her black handbag and punches the passcode in. As the lock screen disappeared, she notices his internet browser is open and playing a video clip. Candi turns the volume up slightly and taps on the play icon.

Candi's eye were glued to the screen as the video started amidst a scene of a clothed blonde woman pushing a strapped dildo into a naked male's anus.

What the fuck?

The video continuing playing out for over 2 minutes as Candi is unable to take her eyes away from the screen.

Candi's feels her pussy awaken as she thinks back to the moment when she first witnessed her best friend Tammy peg a man for the first time in front of her. At the time, she felt her pussy scream to her in ways she has never felt before.

Candi's felt herself throbbing at the mere thought of taking someone like and Mark, strapping up, lubing up nice and wet and riding him.

Lost in her own thoughts, Candi shakes her head back into the moment and away from her wandering thoughts. . *Let's see if he has watched this before.* She clicks through his browser history and smiles as she finds pages and pages of videos, images and links to discussions on pegging.

Damn, he's even got hundreds of these pages bookmarked,

The blonde student clenches her thighs as her pussy suddenly takes her thoughts over, she can feel her crotch moistening, her

pussy starts banging on her walls, begging to be woken.

Chapter 2

Candi can feel her heart thumping under her heavy breasts, the sounds is shadowed by her hungry pussy growling for release. She has always wanted to take control, from the second she saw Tammy dominate and peg her one night stand Jason on a night out in town. Candi's pussy has been itching for the same.

She closes the internet application and dials Tammy number on Mark's smartphone. Tammy and Candi have been close for several years, her number has been engraved in her head.

"Guess what babes" Candi exclaims in excitement

"Hit me up hun" Tammy fires back.

"Mark lent me his phone and forgot to close his web browser"

"Oh yeah" Tammy could hear Candi's heavy breathing, she could feel Candi was turned on, something was up.

"There were videos of a clothed woman wearing a big strapon pegging a naked male on his bed." Candi stroked her moistening crotch in the middle of the crowded lingerie shop.

"Dammit girl, he is ready for you" Tammy's voice pierced through the phone

"Yep, my first time is going to be him, I can't wait" the excited blonde clenched her thigh muscles in a hopeless effort to control her wetness.

"Are you at the Lingerie Lounge?"

"Yep"

"Why don't you you pop in next door and grab a strap-on and pop your cherry tonight" Tammy whispered into the phone "It may be your first and his first, all in one night"

"That a fantastic plan, thanks darling" Candi clicks the phone off continues browsing the lingerie store.

The excited co-ed wanders aimlessly around the store, finding the perfect lingerie, her mind is occupied with thoughts of dominating Mark. She looks for something sexy, something with easy access to both of her hole and something that will allow her to easily strap on her toy and penetrate her partner with.

This is beautiful

Candi settles on a white crotchless piece, she pictured herself wearing the outfit donning a big black strapon, lubed and ready to use with Mark bent over and spread, ready both of their first times.

Candi quickly pays for the item and makes her way to the adult store. The interior looks clean and stylish, almost like the interior of a upscale restaurant. The busty blonde finds her way to open glass cabinet displaying a range of dildos and strapons, the items ranged from the smallest to the largest size.

How big shall I make his first time?

She grabs the biggest strapon, struggling to fit her palms around the black monster. She rolls her palm over the tip of the plastic cock and smiles. *Mark's throat will make this a welcome home.* Candi quickly grabs a tub of lube and pays for both items, shoving the items inside her handbag before she exits the adult shop.

Candi quickly walks past back the lingerie shop, tapping her handbag, her secret items of pleasure tucked away. She notices Mark walk towards her, she now views him differently to thirty minutes ago. Before she had looked through his phone, he was the rich successful dominant one and she would pleasure and please him. *But now*, the tables were going to be turned in

dramatic fashion. With his face pressed against the cushion, and his ass in the air, Mark will be begging for her to own his virgin and willing ass.

“You ready sweetie?” Mark kisses the tip of her forehead.

Candi slid her hand up Mark’s thigh and cupped his large sleeping cock and testicles “Ready I am baby” she gently pumps her hand squeezing Mark’s manhood “and you will love what I have for you”

“I can’t wait to see what saucy outfit you have” his thick palms grab one of Candi’s ass cheek and follows through with a gentle squeeze.

“Let’s go” Candi tugs Mark as they make their way back to Mark’s car. Candi pops her handbag casually in the back seat of the car and joins Mark at the front. The journey back to Mark’s top floor penthouse suite takes an eternity and Candi is desperate to explore her boyfriend’s hidden fetish. The scent from the growing wetness between her legs clouded the car as the anticipation awoke her sleeping goddess.

“You smell horny princess” Mark smiled as he glanced at Candi’s jean covered crotch.

“I can't wait to get you back” She strokes Mark’s leg “You are in for one *huge* surprise” She popped Mark’s cock out and wrapped her lips around the tip.

And boy are you going to be surprised. Candi swallowed the cock in, feeling it grow with urgency inside her petite mouth.

Cum one more time, before we get to yours and the next orgasm is mine. Candi’s stroked herself between her legs and moaned as Mark hit the accelerator.

The next one is mine.

Chapter 3

Candi turns the lock and kicks the door open to Mark's eighth floor penthouse. She hurries in, eager to prepare herself while Mark is still parking the car. *The extra time will mentally prep me and equip myself to surprise him.*

The penthouse suite was one large room combining the front room, kitchen and bedroom overlooking the ocean front. With its large windows and beautiful beach view, Candi's smiles at the thought that her antics would be on display for the whole world to see.

Candi quickly tips the handbag over the black leather sofa, the freshly purchased content tumble out screaming for her attention. She thumbs the fabric of her lingerie, running her fingers through the delicate and thin material. *The moment he sees me wearing this, he will be tearing it off.*

The horny blonde grabs the strap on and gently strokes the plastic dildo. *God this thing is fucking huge.* She slides the dildo between the legs and rests the tip between the crotch of her jeans. *Too big for me.* And gently rubs the length against her moistening jeans.

Candi's thoughts focus on the dildo, forgetting the lingerie and she pictures Mark's face when he realises the surprise. *It's bigger than him.* Her pussy tightened as she thought back to the first time she opened her once virgin ass up to a cock. *It gets easier over time but the first time you never forget.*

She shoves the lingerie back in the bag and struggles out of her jeans. Candi fastens the strap on around her waist and tugs on the side positioning the monster dong above her pussy admiring her new purchase in the full view mirror. *Fuck me, this is hot.* Candi's reflection smiles at her as she slowly pumps her fake penis. She spits on the palms of her hands and caresses the tip with the welcoming palm. Candi's hungry pussy takes over as she feel the sudden urge to take Mark's willing ass on a ride neither will forget.

Candi pulls her top off and unclasps her bra, staring at her heavy breasts bouncing at their reflection. She palms both of her breasts and pinches her nipples. *Oh shit, where are you Mark* She can't hold back anymore, Mark couldn't arrive any sooner.

The horny blonde grabs her jeans and tugs on the sides of the strapon to unfasten the strap on. Maybe this would be more fun if I wear this. She pulls up her jeans and struggles to fit inside them. Imagine his shock when he feels my bugle. The jeans struggle on their way back up, Candi wrestles on the best of days desperately trying to push her ass into the tight space in her jeans, but with her newfound big strapon in the way, this was now more of a challenge.

Candi gripped the dildo and tucked it under her pink underwear, stretching the flimsy material with its magnificent size. She tugged her jeans up and wiggle her ass in. The dildo was bent sideways while the jeans yanked up. Candi quickly zipped up locking her growling beast in as it strained between her thigh and the jean. The bugle visible as she stared at it's reflection.

The young blonde stared at her reflection, her breasts swung free, home to her hardening nipple. The reflection of Candi's bulge screamed to be released. She slowly rubbed her hands over the hardness and felt the sleeping giant beneath her growling for action.

I could get used to this she continued stroking the hardness bulging through her jeans.

Candi unlocked the windows and allows the evening breeze take her naked breasts hostage as her nipples stiffen through a cocktail of the icy cold wind licking her nipples and the wetness soaking her panties at the mere thought of dominating Mark's ass with her big black stick.

"Hey honey" the door clicked open.

"Hey sugar" Candi sauntered towards Mark, her large breasts bouncing with each step "Do I have a surprise for you?"

Mark's cock twitched as he was frozen watching the breasts of his young busty girlfriend sway from side to side, monopolising his cocks attention. "What a treat" he grabbed Candi's arm and tugged her into him, planting his lips on hers.

Candi's cock was within an inch from Mark's cock, her bugle towered over Mark's snarling it's dominance. She was careful not to brush her dildo against any part of Mark and kept her distance. Her hand trailed slowly between his legs and felt around looking for Mark's testicles. They weren't hard to find, the balls were large and pulsating, begging for release. She cupped both of his orbs and rolled the delicate balls in her hands. Her smiles hid her true intentions as she tugged Mark towards the sofa.

Mark felt his topless girlfriend push him backwards on the sofa and felt her weight as she followed on top. The couple kissed as Mark felt her large breasts pressing it's force onto his chest.

Candi leaned in and whispered "I know your little secret" and slide her wet tongue across Mark's collar bone.

"Oh yeah" Mark teased "What secret is that"

"The one you should have told me about ages ago sweetie"

"I'm lost babes" Mark's cock strained against his trousers, aching to burst from within its confines "tell me"

"Well, you left your internet browser open and there was a video clip playing"

Mark's cock was pounding against his zipper awaiting it's release, gagging for air, contrasted within the tightness in his crotch.

"And tonight, I will give you something that you want more than your fame and your riches" Candi pushed her crotch down and hovered an inch over Mark's growling beast "I will take control, you will submit your power and submit yourself, and tonight" she gyrates her hips forward and brushes her plastic cock against his veiny thickness "you relinquish yourself to me and I will take and own your masculinity"

Candi presses her crotch down, her imprisoned strapon grinds in between Mark's legs as it overpowers his bulge. As she grinds her crotch up and down, her strapon exerts its dominance over his cock, she can feel his cock turning harder and harder.

Mark smiles "I've been waiting for this day" and slides his hand across her bare chest groping about for her horny dildo. His fingers trace the outline of her bulge, exploring the enormity of the toy.

"Get on your knees and welcome your new princess" Candi stands up and commands Mark to his knees.

Mark wipes the drool from his lips as he immediately drops to his knees, Candi's crotch stares him down at eye level and a sense of aroused intimidation twitches his cock. Mark smiles as he can feel his world changing.

Candi peers down at her once rich and powerful boyfriend. *That's the biggest fucking smile I have seen.* She knows he is ready and game for her nine inch beast.

She slowly unzips herself, the bulge thumping at the doors screaming for release. The huge black dildo suddenly springs out ripping through her flimsy pink underwear. The monster plastic cock stands proud hanging inches from Mark's face. His eyes are glued to the dildo, his heart racing at the unexpected turn his relationship has taken

"You will feel pleasures you have only ever dreamt of" Candi strokes her her cock and watches Mark's eyes eagerly follow her hand as she pumps her dick.

Tonight, you become my bitch. Candi smiles as she spits on the tip of her dildo *Tonight, you become my bitch*

Chapter 4

The topless busty blonde grabs the scary dildo and drags the tip across Mark's smile. She repeats the action the second time and stops as she reaches the centre of his lips.

"Open up" Candi commands sternly.

Mark opens his mouth and without hesitation, wraps his mouth around the head of the dildo, sealing the air shut. Candi new bitch leans in and greedily sucks the cock.

Pleasantly surprised at the speed with which Mark is on his knees and is lubing up her dildo for penetration. Candi places both of her petite hands against the back of his head and slowly thrusts her plastic dick in and out of Mark's willing mouth.

Drool slobbers down the sides of Mark's mouth as he hungrily takes in as much of the dildo as he can with each thrust. Mark hates the fact he is not ready to be deepthroat just yet, despite his eagerness to blow Candi's strapon, he fights the urge beating from within his cock to take the entire length raw.

Candi continues to face-fuck Mark, slipping into an addictive rhythm. Each additional thrust reaches slightly deeper into Mark's throat.

Mark muffles as the stick hits the back of his mouth. Candi retracts the device "Did you say something"

"I'm going to need some lube, this is my first time" spit dribbles from the entrepreneurs mouth.

"I know this is your first time" she positions the head of the tip between his lips "and the only lube we use is you spit" and slides the black strap on back in his mouth and starts to face fuck him with greater force.

The crotch beneath Candi's jeans are visibly wet as her juices seep through. The smell of her arousal invades the air around Mark as his princess takes control of his masculinity.

Candi continues to hump Mark's face with pleasure as she feels his masculinity breaking in front of her eyes.

"Let's take this to the next step" she pulls out the dildo and gently slaps his face with the wet head "Let's go to your bed"

"Yes Mistress" Mark obliges and starts to stand up

"NO" her voice darkened the room "Stay on your knees and crawl towards the bed" Candi stroked her dildo and licked her lips "I'm going to treat you like the bitch you want to be treated like"

Mark dropped back on his knees and hung his head low. Mark's fantasies were now a reality. Despite his rich and powerful exterior, deep down inside, he had been a submissive and was waiting to be taken in more ways than one.

The submissive male watches Candi peel off her jeans, kicking them to the side. He gazes on as his stunning girlfriend stands in front of him wearing nothing but her panties and her big black strap on. Her naked breasts glaring at his imminent emasculation, while the head of the black monster winks in between Candi's strokes.

"Follow me" Candi turns and leads her pet to his king size bed, her skin tingles at the thought that Mark is drooling as he follows behind her on all fours staring at her bouncing ass cheeks.

The bed is magnificent, representing money and power. Candi had submitted her body to Mark many times between the sheets, offering every inch of her perfect body, luscious curves and hungry holes for his taking. Tonight, the tables are flipped over and she will take reign of his body and dominate his tight virgin hole.

"Take off your clothes and get on the bed face down" Candi's voice echoes bouncing around the penthouse suite before escaping through the open windows.

Candi watches as Mark quickly undresses himself pausing him before he can take his boxer shorts off.

“My dear boyfriend stands in front of me with nothing but his boxer shorts on” Candi stares at his throbbing bulge “and it looks like you are gagging for what’s about to come”

Mark nods his head eagerly “Yes Mistress”

“I’m going to fuck you on your precious bed tonight” Candi yanks his boxer shorts down and watches in excitement as his hard cock springs out splattering a hint of pre-cum across her lips. The glistening tip of the shaft telepaths her submissive arousal and need for attention.

“Wow, I’ve never seen you think hard before” Candi licks the pre-cum off her lips tasting his manliness hit the back of her throat. “Now lay down and present your ass to me” she swept a blob of pre-cum between her fingers and rolled his excitement between her fingers.

Mark hastily leaped into the bed and perched his virgin ass in the air awaiting entry.

“Good boy” Candi rested one of her feet on the bed and aimed the tip of her cock’s head towards Mark’s opening.

“Take me Candi” Mark growled “Take me now!!”

Candi spits on the plastic shaft and massages her spit along the length, lubing the black device for entry. She wraps both of her hands around the shaft, struggling to wrap around the entire circumference and slowly leans into Mark’s hole.

“Get ready” Candi spat towards his hole, providing him with additional lube “Your cherry belongs to me”

“Take me my princess” Mark whimpered “Take me now”

Candi eased the head into Mark’s anus, pushing as he opened up for her. Candi pushed deeper, taking her time with the virgin ass of the rich and powerful entrepreneur on his penthouse suite king sized bed. She felt her pussy tingle as the dildo hit the deepest spot. Candi’s wetness burst from within the confines of her pink underwear and raced down her thigh.

She palmed Mark’s hips and yanked his ass forward, easing herself into a sensual rhythm, pumping his ass slowly and gently with her large plastic dick. Each thrust was met with groans of pleasure of Mark. Each pull was met with whimpers as Mark begged for more.

Candi continued fucking his ass, pumping as deep as she could with each thrust, her pussy become wetter and wetter. The wetter she got, the faster Candi pushed, she continued until she was gradually pummeling her boyfriend’s ass. Her pussy was dripping beneath forming a puddle signifying her dominance and the loss of her boyfriend’s masculinity.

The fast pumps continued as Mark howled in excitement, his voice transcending through the open window into the air.

Candi continued fucking her boyfriend with increasing intensity until she started to feel her thighs clench together. Her pussy took over and she felt the her floodgates smash open as she screamed in ecstasy. The primal scream took her over and she resumed her dominance of her boyfriend once powerful ass.

Candi’s body had been taken to new pleasures. Her once dominant boyfriend was cumming furiously following the deep invasion she had taken his ass on.

Candi’s pussy continued to drip as she wiped the sweat from her forehead, her instinct to pop her first anal cherry had taken over and she was feeling a sense of exhaustion rush through her. Candi plunges her dildo into Mark’s Ass and collapses on top.

Mark’s body struggles to hold Candi’s weight and submits under the exhausted mistress falling on his mattress flat on his face, his anus wrapping tightly around her dildo encasing it within him.

Candi leans in and whispers between pants “Tomorrow“ she tugs head back and licks the side of his face “you can suck my dildo while I drive”

“Your wish is my command” Mark cranes his head and kisses Candi’s cheek “But, first I want you to ride me again”

THE END

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Sophie Straddles her Man

Chapter 1

“Dammit, I need to get me some of this pegging action” Sophie giggled excitedly as she flicked her lighter, carefully lighting up the cigarette perched between her crimson lips.

The blonde student shuffled her ass and leaned forward in her chair nodding the tip of the cigarette to the centre of the flame. She exhaled quietly as the chaotic noise of her surroundings became increasingly louder.

“Well let’s hook you up with a willing man” Tammy smirks as she sips on her margarita.

Candi dove into her handbag, grabbing her strapon and casually slapped the big black device in the middle of the table. The redhead smiled as she felt her pussy start to moisten at the mere thought of impaling a tight ass with the the nine monster.

The trio of overly promiscuous University students were celebrating the start of their two week holiday with a quick drink in a noisy Spanish bar. A crowd of locals were glued to the television watching the overtime in a soccer match unfold. The jeers from the crowd and the clinking of glasses polluted the atmosphere travelling across the length of the bar and through the open front.

“Give me twenty minutes and I’ll have one of those chaps begging for you to fuck their ass” Tammy nodded towards the crowd of young men. Tammy was the real dominatrix of the group, the only way to satisfy the desires of her thirsty pussy was to strap on and take a man on a unforgettable ride, taking ultimate possession of his anal cherry.

“Yes, but by the time you finished with him, He would be an shell of his former self” Candi playfully elbowed Tammy “There will be nothing left for Sophie”

Sophie stared down her deep cleavage and pushed up her full bra, lifting her heavy breasts “What I need is one of the locals here who is game for a sexy young redhead looking for a bit of fun” She grabbed the black strapon and loudly slammed the based on the table. The thud barely registered amongst the jeers and television polluting the soundwaves.

Sophie’s fiery personality was the perfect match for her dark red locks. Once her heart was set, she would do everything she could to get what she wanted.

“Why don’t you join one of the local dating websites” Candi smiled as she wrestled her strap on back from Sophie’s grasp.

“Now that’s an idea” Sophie wanted to reel in not just any man but the man with the right body. A man that would set her pussy and keep it burning for the entire night. And what better way than to connect with a hot spanish hunk.

“You need to make sure you are screaming for anal sex in your profile” Tammy yanks out her tablet while talking, reciting her words of wisdom “Dress the part of an absolute anal slut, show the depth of your cleavage, wear a tight dress. Make them believe it’s your ass they are going to pound”

Tammy plants the device in front of Sophia and shuffles her chair closer wrapping her arm around the redhead she has known for over five years. Tammy flicks the device on and quickly pops onto the dating website catering for the country.

“Let’s set up a online profile for you and get some interest for you” Tammy scrolls through the website with ease and clicks on the sign up page. A few clicks and Tammy announces “Right you’ve signed up, now let’s upload some pictures and set up your likes/dislikes”

“What’s her username” Candi peers over the device casually glancing down Sophie deep cleavage.

“Anal Addict xxx” Tammy proudly announces “Sophie hun, you want this to be quick” she glances towards the redhead

“You want interest as quick as possible, no conversation building, you just want to find a man, tease him until his blue balls are about to explode and string him along enough so that he is begging you to fuck his ass”

“Some sexy pictures should work a treat a here” Candi smiled

The trio scroll through their shared picture account and select three pictures of Sophie. The first one is a pose Sophie took while performing yoga in her yogapants. The photos attention was immediately drawn to the outline of her buttcheeks leaving very little to the imagination. The second picture was selfie taken with the three girls. The image screamed cleavage city and all three wore low cut tops and exposed their entire depth. Sophie wore a tight white dress in the final picture, the material hugged her curves and if you look just close enough, you were just about able to make out that the busty student was not wearing any underwear.

“Right, let’s upload them and set the the last one as your main profile pic” Tammy uploaded the pictures and started tapping on the tablet “I’m going to enter a little bit about yourself and some likes and dislikes and then my honey” she gently grabbed Sophie thigh “you will be getting yourself a horny anal virgin tonight”

Hearing the words ‘horny anal virgin’ escape Tammy’s lips was enough to awaken Sophie’s pussy. She involuntarily clenched her thigh trapping Tammy’s hand.

Tammy squeezed her palm between Sophie’s quivering thighs and smiled “It won’t be long before you have your lucky man face down with his ass in the air waiting for your strapon”.

“Let’s have a look at what’s on offer” Sophie pulled the tablet closer towards her, peering over her large breasts and swiped the screen at the various profile pictures. She scrolled past several pictures of single men in different poses. She paused after each picture pausing on each profile photo, picturing herself dominating the men with her huge strapon.

“Let’s check him out” Candi jumped in and clicked her finger on a topless male. “God, check out that man, he sure looks alpha”

Sophie glazed her eyes over the picture, the dark haired male who had called himself ChiseledHunk2016 smiled back at her. He was dressed in a white t-shirt which was yanked up to reveal his abs. The perfect body glistened against the spotlight of the camera flash.

“Dang girl” Tammy smirks “bet you would love to pound that ass” she flicked through his various pictures.

“He sure is a poser” Candi interjected

“Alpha males usually are” Sophie shuffled herself in her chair and smiled as she envisaged his tough cock at the mercy of her plastic monster.

“Let’s leave your profile up for a couple of hours and hit the beach” Tammy grabbed the tablet and slid it inside her handbag “We’ll check out the local talent in person and check into your account later”.

The trio grabbed their personal items and head off to the beach. The bar goers peeled their eyes from the soccer match and whistled as the girls left the bar, gyrating their bouncing asses in their tight skirts.

Sophie lifted her heavy breasts and pulled up her skirt slightly, exposing further inches of her tanned legs.

Fuck, I can’t wait get my first anal virgin

Chapter 2

Sophie looked on as the beach volleyball game heated up. Four young muscled men were pitted against four young bikini-clad women. The impromptu game was fast paced and gripping.

The trio of girls had set up camp in front of the game and watched as it progress cheering on the girls while checking out the males.

“What about the chap in the red shorts” Tammy nodded over to the most visibly active male player. Red shorts was followed the ball and clearly was not breaking a sweat, despite the leaps, lunges and bursts of sprints.

“He looks mighty fine” Candi giggled as she laid back on her beach towel.

Sophie looked on and watch the game progress, the volleyball bouncing between the different sides. Her eyes focused on the male team. *They look buff. Any one of them would would be perfect for their first time.*

Candi yanked out the tablet from Tammy's bag and tossed it over to Sophie. See if there is any update for you. Sophie quickly logged onto her dating account

Hmmmmm, 20 messages.

Sophie flicked through the various messages. There was a variety of messages ranging from what appeared to be from creepy men who had obviously signed up to perv on women's profiles women to one liners and men sending dick pics.

Ohhhh, whats this, A message from ChiseledHunk2016

Sophie clicked onto his message and read through. One single line grabbed her attention

".....if you are looking for some real ass fucking as your profile suggests, I'm your man"

Sophie fired a quick reply introducing herself and asking ChiseledHunk his real name and if he was up to meet tomorrow night for a date.

The reply was almost instant. Of course, my name is Dan and I would love to meet you tomorrow night. You look stunning in your pictures. Bring that ass along and I'll give you a night you'll never forget AnalAddict

"Perfect" Sophie clapped her hands "I've hooked myself a date for tomorrow night"

Tammy grabbed the tablet "Let's have a look" She scanned the message and clicked over to his set of pictures settling on a picture with him bending over "Gosh, that looks like a mighty fine tush, I think you are going some real fun tomorrow night"

Candi wrapped her arms around Sophie "here borrow my strap on for the evening, but I'm afraid I don't have any lube you can use"

"I'm sure you can improvise" Tammy kissed her lips loudly and rolled her tongue across her upper lips"

The volleyball game started to fade into the background as Sophie grabbed the tablet back and started finalising the finer details with Dan.

"We'll see you tomorrow night" Sophie smiled towards the tablet and stroked her make belief strapon. "I hope you come prepared and one of us will lose our anal cherry"

"Where are you guys going to meet up" Tammy enquired knowing Sophie knew full well how to wrap a man around her finger.

"The bowling alley" Sophie replied.

"Smart" Candi jumped in "He won't be able to stop staring at your ass"

"That the plan" Sophie clenched her thighs, picturing Dan drooling over the ass as he imagined fucking her in her tight hole before she turned the tables had grabbed her pussy's attention, awakening the thumping monster within her.

Tomorrow night, you'll be mine, and you'll be begging me to take your cherry.

Sophie closed the tablet and focused back on the volleyball game, smiling as she watched red short leaping in the air shortly before he smacked the volleyball back over the net.

"We'll see you tomorrow night" Sophie smiled towards the tablet and stroked her make belief strapon. "I hope you come prepared and one of us will lose our anal cherry"

Chapter 3

“Have you decided what you are going to wear” Tammy spoke while digging into her morning cereal

Sophie grabbed the orange juice from the counter and poured herself a glass “Not yet, what do you think”

The two girls were up early the following morning while Candi lay in bed, exhausted after last night’s volleyball session. The girls had got caught up with the game and played against the guys in a quick friendly which ended up playing through to late evening.

“Wear something that shows off your ass. The moment he sees you, you’ll have him drooling over your cheeks, his ass is all yours” Tammy smiled

“Hhhmmmmmm, jean or dress” the busty redhead pondered aloud.

“If you are going bowling hun, either is fine. Both of them will show off your magnificent booty” Tammy smacked her lips together air directing her kiss towards Sophie ass “he will be rock hard and ready for you, just make sure your outfit is nice and tight”

“I have got just the outfit” Sophie blew Tammy a kiss and head back to her bedroom, preparing her outfit for her bowling date.

Sophie had a relaxing day planned ahead of her before her date, swimming in the late morning and lunch in a fancy new cafe Tammy had been able to secure a 50% discount to.

The excited redhead had worked out exactly what outfit to wear, right down to the colour of the panties she was intending to wear tonight. She quickly grabbed the outfit, tried it on for size, gawking at her figure and was content with how she looked.

She quickly undressed herself and placed her evening outfit to the side and rejoined Tammy back at the breakfast table. *I can't wait until tonight.*

Later that evening.....

The atmosphere outside the bowling alley was vibrant, groups of young men and women queued up waiting for admission.

“Hey sexy” a voice whistled from behind Sophie. She felt a hand grab her ass cheek.

Sophie swung around and saw the handsome figure that resembled the profile pictures she has seen on line. His blue eyes stood out stronger than his pictures and the photos did no justice to his strong jawline.

“Cutting to the chase are we” Sophie giggled as she gently tensed and bounced her ass cheeks.

“Hey, we both know what is going to happen” the overly confident Dan slid his thick hand under the busty redhead’s skirt and fingered the paper thin fabric covering her anus.

Sophie leaned in and whispered “You don’t waste any time” she felt his erection pressing against her thigh. She sensed his caged animal was bursting for release.

“Are we really going to dance around the subject” Dan’s pressed his finger in as he teased Sophie hole with the fabric of her panties.

The redhead could sense he was ripe for the picking. Her pussy awakening at the thought of taking the hunky spaniard,

bending him over and introducing his virgin anus to a pegging he will never forget.

Sophie's moistening pussy overtook her thoughts "Well why don't we skip the bowling" She tugged Dan closer as the heat between the couple grew, "Let's get a couple of drinks and take a little walk"

The redhead could feel Dan's cock twitch against her thigh, she had piqued it's interest and the cookie on offer to Dan was too much for the stud to handle.

"Hold tight and I'll grab a couple of drinks" Dan gently slapped Sophia's ass and head toward the club located next to the bowling centre.

This is too easy. Sophie slide her fingers under her skirt and felt her panties. The pussy was pounding on her gates, threatening to explode.

Chapter 4

Dan returned gripping two bottles of beer and proceeded to open both, one for himself and one for his soon to be anal princess. The couple sunk in a couple of gulps each started to walk away from the bowling arena. Sophie gently tugging Dan sleeve leading his further down the path and away from the bowling alley.

“Here, I know a quite little place” Sophie whispered into the air.

The streets were getting darker and quieter. The couple continued on alone further down until they came across a park.

Sophie kept ahead of Dan, keeping her ass within his eyeline. As long as he was glued to her ass, he would do anything for her.

“Look, there is a quite spot ” Sophie pointed to an area tucked away behind the tree. The spot was lit up by the neighboring streetlamps, cosy and dark.

"This is perfect" Dan wrapped his arms around Sophie and cupped her ass " I've been waiting for this all night"

"Oh yeah" Sophie slid her hands down Dan's chest, grabbed the parting between his shirts and pulled them apart popping his shirt open "Show me how much you want me" and wrapped her arms around him tugging him closer, his erection bouncing off her crotch.

"You feel that" Dan rubbed his protected hardness against Sophie crotch "This is for you"

"How much do you want this ass" Sophie whispered in his ear

"As much as the anal addict wants it" Dan attempted to slide his hands under the tight dress, struggling to squeeze both hands in. After several attempts, he resigned to sliding just one hand under her dress and palming her ass.

"Worship my ass first and then we explore our anal adventure together" Sophie grabbed his erection through his jeans and gently pumped his hardness.

Dan twist his body around her and dropped to his knees. As he peered up, he was caught in what he believed was his heaven, He kneeled awestruck at Sophie's breathtaking ass.

Sophie bent forward and popped her ass out, she tugged her dress up exposing her bare skin to the cold spanish air. She felt Dan palm both of her ass cheeks and travel his thumbs down the crack, running from the tip of her ass through to her undercarriage. His thick finger stroking her thong and rested on her protected anus.

"Kiss it, worship it for all the glory it is" Sophie demanded

Dan spread both of her ass cheeks wide and leaned in, he rolled his rough tongue along the length of her thong.

"Don't pussy around honey, slip my thong to one side and lick me" Sophie giggled "Lick me as deep as you can"

Dan didn't need any further convincing. He clipped the thong around his finger, pulled it out and jerked it to the side He stared between her cheeks and studied her winking browneye. "You are not an anal virgin are you"

Sophie simply giggled wondering if he was ready to hear the same question about his asshole.

Dan slid his tongue out and licked the inviting space around her hole. Stroking the underside of his tongue along the edges of her anus, he kept his grip tight on his ass and felt a shudder as he slide his tongue inside her ass.

Sophie allowed him to explore her ass "Deeper" she exhaled "push your tongue in deeper" she felt his long tongue explore the depths of her ass as it tapped on her walls feverishly hunting for gold. Sophie clenched her anal muscles and trapped Dan's tongue. And with nowhere to run the tongue started thrashing side to side in panic. Sophie felt her pussy knocking

louder with every second Dan's trapped tongue was trashing inside her. After a few minutes, she unclenched her death grip and felt Dan's pull his face back and ungrip her ass.

She swerved round, staring down at Dan "That's really got my fucking wet" she smiled.

"You taste amazing" Dan peered up towards the anal addict.

Sophie grabbed Dan hand and introduced his finger to her dripping clit "I'm about to fucking explode" As Dan's sole finger explored her pussy, it was quickly joined by the rest of his fingers and he felt the intensity of Sophie arousal.

"Stand up" Sophie whimpered "I need you now"

Dan rose and slipped his wet fingers inside Sophie mouth, she moaned and Dan continued finger fucking her mouth with her own juices,

"Oh, oh GOD" Sophie panted between the intruding finger

"Are you ready?" Dan wrapped his free hand around her ass and slipped his finger inside her anus and re-entered her.

Once again, Sophie clenched her anal muscles and trapped his sole finger inside her hole. His finger was longer than his tongue and once again started exploring her hole quicker when trapped. He reached areas deeper than his tongue could explore.

"It's yours to conquer I need to release first" Sophie whispered into his ear "Make me release and I will offer you the world" She reached down and found his erection straining against the confines of his jeans. She rolled her finger over the patch of pre cum that has made it's way to the surface of his jeans.

Dan moaned " Are you ready"

"Nearly" Sophie unclenched her anal muscles and softly pulled his fingers from her mouth " I'll exchange my ass for yours" She unzipped Dan and slipped her hands inside his jeans. Finding the tip of his cock, the fingertips dance over the tip of his cock.

"Huh" the curiosity grabbed Dan's attention. He was hypnotized by Sophie, the taste, the depth and the appeal of her ass and taken over his senses and he was thinking with the only part of his body that was functioning, helplessly in Sophie's hands

Sophie tugged down his jeans and freed his cock. She wrapped both of her hands around his thick cock and gently pumped his hardness.

"This monster you have here" Sophie continued sliding her hands up and down the shaft "What is it nine inches"

"Something like that" Dan muttered between his breathless pants.

"My ass is all your and you can take me as deep as you can with this beast but I want to try something first"

"Oh god, that feels good" Dan mutters as he loses himself in the moment "Anything"

"I was given a little strapon for my birthday" Sophie lowers her voice and leans in closer "You know as a gag gift"

"Uh-huh"

"All my adult life, I have offered my ass up" the University students breathed in Dan's ear "Now, I want to feel what it's like being in control just for a little bit"

"Oh, god, oh, your hands feels so good"

"What do you say" Sophie bit the bottom of his ear lobe

"OK" Dan muttered thinking with his cock "Take me and then flip over and you are all mine"

"Yay" Sophie responded quickly before he could change his mine. "Time for fun" and clapped her hands in delight.

Chapter 5

Sophie eagerly reaches into her handbag and yanks out her black strapon. She looks Dan dead in his eyes and gently pumps the plastic cock warming up the device for his ass.

“Get on your knees” the busty redhead commanded as she pointed to the ground which was barely lit by the park lights.

“Yes Mistress” Dan was quick to obey and dropped to the floor, he gazed up as his dominator fastened the device around her waist and tugged it down until it rested on her crotch mimicking a real cock.

“Do we want this going into your ass raw” Sophie giggled stroking her plastic penis

“No Mistress”

“Well I’m afraid I have no lube” she position the head of the cock towards his face and brushed his lips with the tip.

Dan instinctively opened his mouth and allowed the dildo to invade his oral opening.

“Good boy, now get it nice and wet for me” Sophie gently thrust her strapon into his mouth, holding the back of his head for support.

Dan opens his mouth wider, wrapping his lips around the dildo, sealing them tight. The plastic dildo teased the back of his throat with each curious thrust, inching its way deeper and deeper into him. The dildo is pulled out and Dan instinctively spits on the tip and prepares himself for the next onslaught in his mouth.

Sophie peered down at her new submissive, who was desperate to crawl into her ass. He was gagging and choking on her strap on, each thrust lubing her toy with more wetness in preparation for his virgin anus.

The arousal deep within Sophie’s pussy started to grow, the heart of her femininity pounded with anticipation at the thought of penetrating Dan’s willing and ready ass. She could feel her juices starting to moisten her panties, a small trickle escaped the confines of her covered mound and raced itself down her thigh.

“Spit Dan. Spit on this cock. Now” Sophie sneered

Dan pulled his back and spat on the cock and watched as Sophie rubbed his saliva around the length of the shaft.

“Spit again” the redhead slapped Dan gently across his face “we want this cock nice and wet for your ass”

Dan went to work showering the black schlong with his spit, watching in excitement as Sophie continued to massage the entire length with his saliva. Dan’s cock strained against the confines of his jeans, bursting for release both to enjoy the pleasure of Sophie’s strapon and to feel her anal walls wrap around his cock as he pumped her ass.

The air around the couple moistens with the scent of mixture of pre cum from Sophie’s hungry pussy and Dan’s throbbing cock.

“Are you ready to take my big wet cock” Sophie smirks as she yanks Dan’s head back. She slowly licks her lips as Dan gazes into her eyes.

“Of course, take my ass and later……” Dan smiled

“You have full reign over my tight holes” Sophie interjected “full access to both of them” and kissed Dan on the forehead.

“Now turn around and lie down” Sophie’s voice darkened “and present your anus to me”

Dan scurried around, flipping himself over onto the wet grass. He hastily undid his jeans and pulled them down to his ankles, taking his boxer shorts down at the same time. The Spanish stud’s body flinched slightly as the cold wind pinched his

virgin buttocks as they awaited Sophie.

Sophie leant in and pulled Dan's hip up towards her allowing her easy access to his anus.

"Brace yourself" Sophie parted his ass cheeks exposing his virgin hole "Nice and tight" and directed her spit towards his winking anus, showering the inner lining of his buttocks in the process.

The horny young redhead felt the wind picking up as she felt her nipples react and stiffen underneath her top. Sophie smiled as she pointed the head of her strapon towards Dan's hold and gently eased her body forward, penetrating his virgin ass with a slow and sensual popping of his anal cherry. She felt his ass cheeks clench as his anal walls wrapped tightly around the plastic dildo, begging her to stay

"Fuck me" Dan moaned "Fuck me"

The eager University student pushed her strapon deeper into Dan "With pleasure". Glad that Dan had lubed up the cock with copious amounts of saliva. She continued pushing deeper and deeper until the entire length of her 9 inch dick was stuffed inside his hole.

Dan groaned as Sophie slowly retracted the strapon and pumped into him once again. He had never envisaged experiencing such pleasure from within his anal interiors. The willing young stud thrust his ass out ensuring his partner's strapon glided into his with ease for full penetration and depth.

Sophie continued to thrust into Dan's ass, pumping as deep as she could with each thrust. She felt her pussy getting wetter and wetter, each thrust forced a further trickle of her juices to race down her thigh. The more she felt her juices race down her inner thighs, the hornier she became, the hornier she became, the fast she pumped Dan.

She continued pumping and thrusting into Dan until she was lost in the moment and was drilling into his with lightening speed with her magnificent strapon. The grass beneath her was drenched under the puddle from her dripping juices.

The quick thrusts continued as Dan moaned into the dark night in excitement, the gusting wind carried his voice deep into the darkness,

Sophie continued fucking Dan with increase intensity until she started to feel her wet thighs clench together. Her throbbing pussy took over her sense and she lost control as the door to her pussy was smashed wide open as she screamed in an orgasmic pleasure. The deafening sexual scream took control of her and she continued to pump her submissive's ass harder and faster than before.

Dan felt his ass now belonged to Sophie, his hole was her property for her to use and abuse for the night, He started to feel new pleasure, his rock hard cock telepathed to the world his wish for this moment to last forever.

Sophie reaches round and wraps her palm around Dan's hard cock.

"Cum for me" Sophie's explosive orgasm had drenched the grass beneath her and it was time to release Dan. The redhead slowly started to pump Dan's tool, speeding up her motions in time with her thrusts. The pent up orgasm within Dan's cock was quick to release itself and she thrust in deep while jerking his.

The submissive male felt the drip of Sophie sweat fall on his back, the furious fucking was taking the toll of both of their bodys. Her primal screams of ecstasy were deafening the skies, as he felt her grip around his hips tightening and she slowed down, puffing and panting. Dan felt the dildo slip in deeper into his ass, exploring areas that were previously untouched. And suddenly he feels Sophie weight hanging over his body, heaving from her exhaustive orgasm.

Dan's body struggles to hold Sophie's weight and submits under her tired and exhausted body and falls flat on the grass, his anus wrapping tightly around her dildo.

The couple lay in the darkness, the grass around them drenched in both of their juices. The heavy breathing bouncing from one to the other, both are exhausted and sweating profusely.

"How is your ass?" Sophie smiles as she rubs her fingertips over Dan's cock which was now limp following his

orgasm.

“That was unreal” Dan breathes out in between the panting.

Sophie slowly jerks his limp cock “Get your soldier hard and I’ll keep my end of the deal” Sophie stands, swivels around and lifts up her skirt, exposing her ass “My ass is yours”

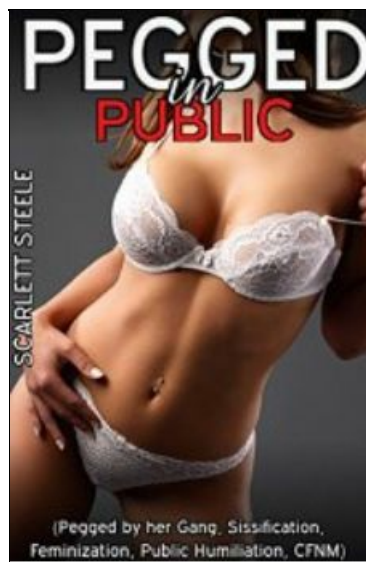
Dan is puffing and breathless, he wraps his hand around his cock and start to wank his soft cock to her ass in an effort to regain his erection post orgasm. He leans in and tongues her ass hole lubing her for his entry.

Sophie looks up into the dark skies and enjoys the tongue lapping her insides for the second time tonight. She popped the anal cherry of a Spanish virgin and he is now at the mercy of her ass.

She smiles at the power and control her ass has over even the hardest and proudest of men.

THE END

SPECIAL PREVIEW



The woman looked at the man with a glint in her eye. Amanda liked sex. A lot. But she also liked to be the one in charge when it came to the bedroom or wherever she wanted to enjoy her fantasies. She sat at the bar nursing her drink when she saw the man look over at her. She instantly turned her head and sighed. She knew the idiot would come try to talk to her but she also knew that he wasn’t her type. No. He was the overbearing, I want to make you scream and tied you down kind of guy. The problem was she wanted to be the one to do the tying down.

“Hey baby want to go somewhere? You know and talk?” He had on a three piece suit and was the type of man that most women would fall over their own feet for.

“No thanks. I’m waiting for someone.” She smiled as the door opened to reveal the person she was waiting for. The man walked in with a lopsided grin as he looked at her. He wore a polo shirt and khaki pants. His eyeglasses peered too big for his head but she knew he was the one for her. She smiled as he made his way over on the other side of her. She turned giving beefcake her back as she smiled at the newcomer.

“Really? Him?” The beefcake an almost whine to his voice as he said it. She never looked back around at him as she shrugged.

“Yep.” It was her only response as the man angrily flung himself from the chair and walked in the direction of the table he had been at earlier. She could just imagine him sitting there almost pouting as he watched the woman who turned him down flirt with another man. The worst part she knew was that the beefcake thought himself superior to the man she now gave her attention to.

“Hey handsome.” Her pointer finger slid down the collar of his shirt to the small little buttons. She watched as his Adam’s apple rose with the gulp he took. “So. You wanna take me home or what?”

“Yes.” It was his only word as he stood. She waited in the chair as he stretched his arm out for her to take the lead. She knew she hadn’t gone wrong. Beefcake saw them head for the door and almost intercepted until she looked at him and winked. He slowly sat back down and watched them leave the bar. Amanda walked to her car and handed him the keys. He slowly pushed the unlock button and held the door for her while she sat gingerly into the seat of her small car.

“I will follow you this first time.” He nodded quickly and took no time making his way to his car. He slowly pulled out into traffic and started off slow to make sure she kept up with him. He periodically glanced in the mirror to check for her and was relieved when he saw her small red car and headlights looking back at him. He pulled into the driveway of his small three bedroom house and made sure to park on the left side of the space, giving her the shortest distance to the door. She slid from the car and walked to the door.

Kyle felt his hands begin to sweat and quickly wiped the excess moisture on his pants legs. He was almost panting when they finally came to his living room. Amanda played the part well. She was a magnificent dominatrix. He came to her and slowly took her coat as he hung it up in the hall closet. She looked at him and smiled. Slowly she undid the small buttons on the side of her dress and let it slide quietly to the floor. She knew Kyle was excited. Especially if the tent in the front of his pants told anything.

“Ok. This is how this is going to work. Have you ever been someone’s slut before?”

His eyes instantly widened at her words and he began to talk. “Why do you...”

“Answer the question. You will not like the results if you don’t.” Her eyebrows rose as she looked at him. She knew he was having a hard time with the way she spoke to him. Amanda and Kyle had been together for over a year. Their life together seemed perfect. She was unaware that Kyle had a secret fantasy until a week prior. She remembered the conversation well.

“Amanda?” Kyle sat at the kitchen table with a newspaper curled in his hand.

“Yes.” She turned to look at him.

She watched as he gulped and started to fidget with his fingertips. She knew instantly that he was nervous and something was bothering him.

“You know how we have been talking about our fantasies and such?”

“Yeah. Do you have one that you want to share?” Amanda had always been straight forward. She was also a little strict. Many said that she would have made a great teacher. She on the other hand had decided to go to law school instead. Now she was one of the most sought after attorneys in the city.

“Well kind of.”

“Come on just spill it. Or better yet why don’t you write it down. I will look at it and we will act it out on Friday.” She was glad they had separate places. This way she could follow him and they could act like this was their first time together. She was surprised when she read the paper he left some time later on her table. She laughed as she looked at it. It was perfect. She had secretly wanted to be more dominant in their sex life. Although they had a good sex life, she wanted more. Much more. Now was her chance to get everything she wanted. She came back to the present as she looked at him.

“No Amanda.”

“My name is Mistress from here on out. You will direct me as only Mistress but only when I regard you as my pet. If you state it every time you will look like a dumb ass and it will aggravate me to no end. Understand my pet?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Second rule. You are never to be eye level with me. I am your superior. Your only purpose in life is to please me in any way that I see fit. You will do as I say and only as I say. Understand?”

“Yes.”

She stood there looking at him. As he looked at her he didn’t realize it would be the last time that evening that he would be level with her. She wore all black leather. Her bikini underwear was tight and fit her completely. She had paired it with a black bra that was leather as well. She had on long gloves that reached to her elbow. Again black leather. Last was her boots. They were the sexiest part about her. They came up to her knees and zipped all along the side. They were very nice on her well sculpted legs and the heels were at least four inches high which gave her petite frame a better look. She stood tall and confident as she again gave him a look. Immediately he kneeled in front of her. He had seen movies and she would soon learn that he had a collection as well.

She walked around his slowly. “Third. When I come you will be naked. Completely naked and kneeling before me. I cannot do anything with a fully clothed man and if you are not ready for me then I will not waste my time here.”

He quickly began to remove his clothing. He did not see the hint of smile that spread across her lips. He was almost where she wanted him. He kneeled in front of her naked as she stood proudly in front of him.

“Next I will require many things from you. I will let you choose a safe word. This word will only be used when you cannot take anymore. If you use this word however everything stops and I leave. And I warn you that I will not return. Now are you ready to be my slut?”

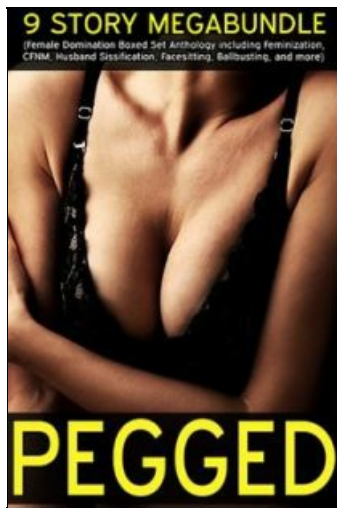
“Yes.”

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